

Tuesday. Dec. 1st. /14

Dear Father, Mother & Bros.

Thank you so much for your letter, I received your letter of the 23rd about three days ago in the trenches. It is so welcome, so cheering to receive a letter. I have not written you very well since I landed in France. I have not had much time but in future I'll try and send a letter every opportunity. I think I told you I first went into the Trench on November the 11th. I think that was the date, anyway it was on a Saturday Night, we had been marching since mid-day, entered the trenches after dark. It was a trying time at first, one was apt to feel a little nervous at first when shells burst not very far from you, and bullets whistled by your head & made your ears tingle when they hit the parapet at the back of you. But now although my heart beats a little faster when one comes near, I really don't feel frightened, and can say what Lucy has said in her letters "God's will be done"